



# AMSKAYA

## Newsletter of the STAR Fellowship

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NO. 2

APRIL 1986

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### THE STAR RALLY

We have decided to hold the first Rally of the new STAR Fellowship in Chiddingstone, Kent - home of the original Fellowship and the village where all former Rallies were held. Despite the fact that there are no premises readily available as there were in the past, we feel that, because of tradition and to honour the twenty-fifth anniversary, it should be held there. Philip Heselton is currently investigating a suitable venue in the village. The date will be SATURDAY, MAY 31ST.

In the first part of the Rally, Philip and I will speak on our memories of the original Fellowship and possibilities of direction for the new one. If possible we may also have a video showing of a film said to have been inspired by space people, and an audio recording of songs by a former member of the STAR Fellowship. We hope to toast the future of the Fellowship in a glass of wine. In the second half of the Rally we will, weather permitting, go on a walk to visit various places in the area that have been of significance to the Fellowship in the past.

If you are able to come, please ring either Philip or

## TO OUR FRIENDS ON EARTH

myself (whichever is nearest) for final details of place, time, cost etc. My telephone number is Weybridge 49505 and Philip's is Hull 445747. If you require accommodation, the Tourist Information Centre at Tunbridge Wells (Tunbridge Wells 26121) will be able to supply a list. We hope to have another rally in the north later in the year which may be more convenient for members living there, but nevertheless we hope that as many members as possible will be able to come to Chiddingstone.

### Close encounter at close encounter

On Thursday, March 13th at around midnight the space probe Giotto penetrated the heart of Halley's Comet, sending back many good pictures of the comet's interior. The previous day I had attempted to transmit a mental message on behalf of the STAR Fellowship, asking for some message to be sent via the probe (as its pictures were to be transmitted live on television). I seemed to get the reply that any such message must be in a form that would not be recognisable to the scientists on the project.

The pictures, good as they were, seemed to contain nothing of STAR Fellowship interest, and I was somewhat disappointed - that is, until the final picture came through two seconds before closest encounter. This was of much less good quality than the others as the craft had been hit by debris which was swinging the antenna out of line with Earth. Nevertheless, in front of it was what seemed an irregular pattern of white dots. Were they saucers? I put my video on to freeze frame and tried to draw the pattern - not easy as the picture was flickering and my freeze frame added to its unsteadiness. The pattern was not intelligible - until I turned the paper upside down, and there were what seemed to be a rough pattern in dots of the letters "YH", the phonetic initials of "Yava Hoosita", the space greeting received by Tony Wedd. I still cannot be sure if I have got the dot pattern right - but it certainly gave me a surprise to see it!

J. A. Dunkin Wedd

### **INTRODUCTORY NOTES by PHILIP HESELTON**

The leaflet which is reprinted in the following pages was produced by Jimmy Goddard from a text by Tony Wedd in about 1963. It gives an introduction to the subject of thought communication with the space people. He felt it was important in order to be helped with the various "allotechnology" projects he was involved in - making devices which were operated by "free energy".

The leaflet withheld the names of the space people concerned with the contact, probably in order that other messages could be tested for their authenticity. At this length of time, this precaution seems no longer necessary, so the names Gerbrung, Nimorim, Impetorung and Ismekaya can now be mentioned.

The initial contact came via a Sheffield sensitive, Winifred Graville, who established communication by automatic writing. Tony was asked to go, with Philip Rodgers, up onto Edale Moor for an "experiment". He recalls the visit :

"It was a hell of a climb up from the village of Edale! Somehow, we went up a steep mountainside, over dry stone walls six foot high, and Philip was no fairy. Arriving at a hilltop eyrie, I went to sleep, exhausted. Philip, a brilliant musician, played his recorder. I didn't see any ufos, and he didn't hear any with the musical notes he had first discovered them by. We just got down before darkness enveloped us."

The next day they phoned Winifred at a time when she was doing her automatic writing. It was a memorable phone call, Tony recalls, if only for getting a three-hour conversation with a space man for twopence! They were congratulated on the success of the experiment, and Tony was asked to take up a communications link, telepathically, sitting quietly in the same place at the same time every day.

## TO OUR FRIENDS ON EARTH

J. A. Dunkin Wedd

It doesn't fall to many to receive a message from the Space People. Mine came from G—, communicating through a friend. He asked me to concentrate mentally, at a certain time each day, for an hour or so, and to produce a book. I asked for a specific mentor to take charge of my apprenticeship in thought communication, and for this his assistant N— volunteered, saying that later on others would take over from him. And so it was. For eight days N— coached me. On the ninth he bade farewell, saying he felt best able to help with spiritual developments; someone else would help with mechanical apparatus.

At first I m— took over, followed next day by I—. By this time the writing was fluent. On Friday, 19th February 1960, I wrote "We count the days to disaster. Imagine yourself on the edge of an abyss, trying to prevent others falling in. You will know how we feel. Something tells me the time has come to take action. You know something about our ways. We ask you to give a lead to our friends on Earth. Lost civilisations have gone beneath the waves. Yours is doomed to do so too. Rockets may hit the moon, but what have you got on the Earth to help you deal with this? Nothing! Not even Peace and Good Will."

I asked myself whether these communications truly came from people in Space, but this is not an easy question to answer. I do believe, however, that the source is not subliminal, which is to say I am not producing them subconsciously. I received them by a combination of sound and sense. I heard the sound, ever so weakly and fragmentally; but knew when I had got it down correctly, and how to complete the sentence. Often I would write a word which sounded correctly, but I would have to reject it. Once I wrote three near-sounding alternatives before I got the correct one, thus: "chorus . . . coruscating . . . cor anglais . . . call us, etc." Having got the "l" sound as an "r," I had to search round quite a bit before getting the right word. Surely this is not the way I would hear an inner voice from my subconscious mind?

This confusion of "l"s and "r"s is intriguing; I recall that the interlingua of the Solar System, which Dr. Hunt Williamson describes as Solexmal, is recorded by Philip Rodgers as Solexmar.

Another peculiarity which I think gives the communication some claim to authenticity is that I receive it in the form of synonyms. Take, for instance, "Calculate how you will, it is only when man has surrendered to God's will/the inevitable that he is able/willing to progress/learn." There's quite a bit of philosophy in that, when you think of the implications: that nothing can ever change God's will, that progress can only be made by conscious learning as far as man is concerned, that what he is able to do is only what he is willing to do . . . and so on. But my reason for selecting this detail is that this is not the way I am aware of receiving messages from my subconscious mind. From my unconscious they are conveyed by way of words which I translate into thoughts . . . puns, for example.

To give a lead, then, I wrote an article in the "Flying Saucer Review," appearing in the Jan./Feb. 1961 issue. In it I mentioned that all men in space are brothers because they all originated in the same way on some remote planet in the mists of time past. We on Earth have forgotten our real origin, but we now have the chance of welcoming the Space People as our long-lost brethren. The idea I put forward was that a little star badge might be adopted as a sign of welcome. For this I chose a seven-pointed star. I had some time previously written down the inexplicable word "amskaya" or "emskaya"; the initial vowel was indistinct. What did it mean? A friend translated it as "a tiny little star." I had been helping to make free energy apparatus, and this was one of the parts utilised, recalling John de Land's seven-point arrangement. So there we have the badge.

From the sale of these badges we are raising the cost of a travelling exhibition; and in various ways we try to educate Earth men about Space men; lectures, a library, and so on. But though this idea was a satisfactory way of giving a lead, there was still the outstanding book to write. It was taking too long to write single handed.

It was here that the various members of the STAR Fellowship came to my aid. At our 1962 Rally I put forward the idea of producing a miscellany of contact stories, to help swell the exhibition funds. So friends have rallied round, thus confirming G—'s promise that I would have help over the book. So "Earth Men, Space Men" is already taking shape. We are trying to cover something like forty stories, the so-called "Crackpot file" mentioned by Captain Ruppelt. Some of these will be appearing for the first time. Some will be taken from books now out of print, or not widely known. All will be taken at their face value, for who on Earth can judge them with the proper authority?

For myself, I make no claim to be a "contactee." Without some sort of physical confirmation I could never be sure of getting communications through. However, there was one particular communication which was quite remarkable. It concerned medicine and music. The suggestion was that doctors should use music in their consulting-rooms, not only for its therapeutic value and for its capacity to put the doctor and patient *en rapport*, but because it can reawaken the patient's sense of purpose; especially if it is old music, known in a previous life. The explanation is that illness indicates loss of direction, that the soul has a purpose and that the doctors can help to re-establish that purpose.

The Space People admitted that life was easier on other planets; and that tenacity of purpose could best be learnt by being born on Earth. They said they admired those who chose to struggle against odds in this way.

Meanwhile I experienced (1) two songs "on the brain," which I strove in vain to put out of my mind, and (2), an improvement in the headache I had begun with, one which nearly made me forego my communication hour that morning. Thus I was given an actual demonstration of the curative power of music, and its ability to act as a sort of "carrier-wave" between two minds.

## FREE ENERGY AND MICROWAVES

by Jimmy Goddard

The double evidence for flying saucers . . . contact stories on the one hand, UFOlogy on the other . . . will be demonstrated in the travelling exhibition. This is to be a *pukka* affair, for it has got to carry conviction. When the day comes that it is finally launched, every member will count himself proud to have helped, shilling by shilling. Travelling around the world, this exhibition will encourage people to come forward with their personal contact stories: Adamski says he received letters from over 2,500 people making contact claims. So perhaps we ought to label our book Volume 1.

And what can be expected to develop out of all this? A saucer "centre"? A permanent radio link for maintaining contact? An approach from Government officials to be "put in touch"? An advisory service staffed by contactees, or even explicitly by Space People?

Or will the outcome be more apocalyptic? Perhaps some cataclysm will wipe out the evils of civilisation and open our eyes and our ears. This was the way my communications went. "Victims of adversity call aloud for help. It is then that we shall be made welcome on the Earth." So Is—. And again, "Scoffers harry those who speak for us. In a time of adversity there is nothing like another way of carrying on for you to learn from. The day will come when they will listen to you, and you will teach them." I hope it will be so, for, God willing, this is my life's work.

For conclusion I would like to point to a detail observable in the Bible. Jesus said, "Other sheep I have not of this fold." Nothing in the phrasing of this remark implies that there are other "folds." Other sheep, yes, but only one fold is mentioned: and unless specifically herded, sheep ordinarily run wild. May we read into this that our Earth is maintained deliberately as a sort of isolation hospital or penal colony? If so we have to ask ourselves: "In what way can we qualify for release?" The answer is obvious; when we can be trusted to "behave." This would not only mean overcoming our warlike hostility towards strangers, our bottled up hatred and suspicion, but making a positive attempt to "harmonise" with Space People; they tell me they learn to do this by controlling the colour of their "auras." This is doubtless difficult. But by learning to communicate telepathically we shall achieve two goals: we shall acquire new knowledge and we shall learn to be receptive. These I am sure are the things decent men ought to concentrate on today; this is the way ahead.

We have come to believe that the energy we knew as "free energy" in the STAR Fellowship (Howard Menger's term) is likely to be the same as the "earth energy" known to the Earth Mysteries movement, and to Reich's "orgone energy". It has probably had quite a number of other names. As well as this, however, its known effects are similar to those of microwaves, and this may be a useful lead in its investigation. Here is a table of comparison between orgone and microwaves:

SUBSTANCE	ORGONE	MICROWAVES
Organic substance	Absorbs	Absorb
Metals	Absorb & repel	Reflect
Ceramics	?	Transmit
Glass	Transmits?	Transmit

The De Land Installation in California is a most interesting application of free energy to keep frost off orange groves at night. Its similarities to the magnetron, a type of thermionic valve used to produce microwaves and the central working part of microwave ovens, is striking:

DE LAND	MAGNETRON
Alnico magnets round edge	in the gap of an external magnet
Central galvanised iron mast	Central cathode
Seven equally spaced copper wires (insulated from mast)	Anode with radial segments

(Magnetron information from "A Dictionary of Science" published by Penguin).

"Solar Energy and Dowsing in the Isles of Scilly", by

A.P. Tabraham, gives fascinating information on a project to bring forward the flowering time of Soleil d'or by "charging" the ground by burning it over (which charging could then be detected by dowsing). (This is interesting with regard to the sound theory of fire and free energy as described in "Skyways and Landmarks Revisited"). There are two interesting similarities with the De Land machine:

#### SCILLY RESEARCH

"Charged" areas drift to the south especially if ground wet

Charged areas cause low temperature rise

#### DE LAND

One wire must be aligned to magnetic north

De Land Installation causes low temperature rise

However, perhaps even more interesting with regard to this present article is the mention in the booklet that the magnetron in a microwave oven produces the same dowsing reaction as charged ground, even when the cooker is turned off. Can this be a reason why microwave towers often seem to be sited at ley points (as the one I visited in Scotland with the Northern Earth Mysteries Group)?

#### OUR HERITAGE

##### A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE STAR FELLOWSHIP - PART II

Philip Heselton

I determined to go to the first STAR Rally. I was prepared to cycle the forty miles there (and forty miles back!) but my parents took me there by car, which was very kind of them. I had not met any real live flying saucer enthusiasts before that time, so my excitement was tinged with apprehension as I walked the last half mile or so to the field where the dig was to take place. Would they all be completely mad?

I needn't have worried. There were only two people in the field, a very friendly man with a beard who introduced himself as Tony Wedd, and his six-year old son, Laurie, who was selling duplicated booklets from a makeshift stall. I bought a booklet, entitled "Skyways and Landmarks", for sixpence. It looked interesting but Tony was talking so much that I didn't have time to do more than glance at it.

The enthusiasm which Tony showed was most striking, and the ideas which he was putting forward with amazing rapidity held me spellbound. The names of contactees that I had never even heard of before - like John Otto, who had made radio contact with the space people, Bernard Byron who had received songs from space, and Philip Rodgers, who had received messages on tape. Mixed in with this was talk of strange energies, magnetic currents which the saucers followed, as written about by Buck Nelson, devices which worked by means of "free energy" which the space people used, details of which had been received telepathically, such as the heating system for an orange grove in California, and many other devices. He mentioned Wilhelm Reich, who had made a box for accumulating this energy by using alternate layers of wood and metal. The subject came alive as never before. Then Tony admitted that he had had the plans for a cosmic coffee pot and foot warming boots, received telepathically, and was in the process of making them.

By now, other visitors had arrived and we had gathered, drinking mugs of strong tea, on the patio outside Tony house in the walled garden. Talk revolved around the contents of the little booklet, "Skyways and Landmarks", which attempted to show that the flying saucers followed lines of energy in the landscape which the prehistoric people had marked by clumps of trees. Tony thought that one of these lines passed through the adjoining field, and that was why we were to dig there.

Heavy digging, interspersed with more discussion and mugs of tea, failed to find anything conclusive, and we finally retired indoors to look at Tony's slides of the tree clumps in the area and to examine his maps of the alignments. Discussion continued avidly until the inevitable time that my parents arrived to collect me.

The Rallies were held annually, from 1961 to 1966, on the Saturday after Whitsun, and they were the only occasion during the year when the STAR Fellowship had any organised event.

At the 1962 Rally Tony put forward the idea of producing a miscellany of contact stories, to help swell the funds for the travelling exhibition. This was the book that he had been asked to write in the communication received via Winifred Graville two years previously (see "To Our Friends on Earth" earlier in this issue).

The STAR Rallies continued to be held until 1966. The last Rally was the one recorded by Eileen Buckle in her book "The Scoriton Mystery", when contactee Arthur Bryant came to talk and impressed those present very much with his story. This is recorded in Chapter 11 of "The Scoriton Mystery" which is entitled "A Gathering in June".

After 1966, the Rallies were discontinued. Membership was scattered and one rally a year was probably not enough to maintain interest. The book



Depending on whether we finish the indoor business before lunchtime, and also upon the weather, we will probably have a walk to places of significance in the Chiddingstone area in the afternoon (Wellington Boots are advisable!) These may include the Chiding Stone, the Cave (possible Mithraic Temple) at Bull Rocks and, if we can arrange transport, some prominent tree clumps such as Mark Beech. We would aim to finish the Rally by about 5 o'clock or so, in order for people to get the last buses to Edenbridge or Tunbridge Wells.

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#### TONY WEDD : NEW AGE PIONEER

by

Philip Heselton

The long-awaited biography of Tony Wedd will be published in October 1986. The price is likely to be around £2.50 (ISBN 0 948635 01 0) and full details will appear in the next issue of **AMSKAYA**.

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**AMSKAYA** is the Newsletter of The STAR Fellowship. It is published quarterly. Annual membership of The STAR Fellowship is £2 and includes a subscription to **AMSKAYA**. Cheques should be made payable to J. Goddard and sent to The STAR Fellowship, 25 Albert Road, Addlestone, WEYBRIDGE, Surrey KT15 2PX.